Making it light to *Cassio*: *Cassio*, I loue thee,
But neuer more be Officer of mine.
Looke if my gentle loue be not rais'd vp:
Enter Desdemona, *with others.*
I'le make thee an example.
Des. What's the matter?
Oth. All's well now sweeting:
Come away to bed: sir, for your hurts,
My selfe will be your surgeon; leade him off;
Iago, looke with care about the Towne,
And silence those, whom this vile braule distracted.
Come *Desdemona*, tis the Soldiers life,
To haue their balmy slumbers wak'd with strife,
Iag. What, are you hurt Lieutenant?
Exit Moore, Desdemona, *and attendants.*
Cas. I, past all surgery.
Iag. Mary Heauen forbid.
Cas. Reputation, reputation, oh I ha lost my reputation:
I ha lost the immortall part sir of my selfe,
And what remaines is bestiall, my reputation,
Iago, my reputation.
Iag. As I am an honest man, I thought you had receiu'd some bodily wound, there is more offence in that, then in Reputation: reputation is an idle and most false imposition, oft got without merit, and lost without deseruing: You haue lost no reputation at all, vnlesse you repute your selfe such a loser; what man, there are wayes to recouer the Generall agen: you are but now cast in his moode, a punishment more in policie, then in malice, euen so, as one would beate his offenceless dogge, to affright an imperious Lyon: sue to him againe, and he's yours.
Cas. I will rather sue to be despis'd, then to deceiue so good a Commander, with so light, so drunken, and indiscreet an Officer. Drunke? and speake parrat? and squabble, swagger, sweare? and discourse fustian with ones owne shaddow O thou inuisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let vs call thee Diuell.
Iag. What was he that you followed with your sword:
What had he done to you?
Cas. I know not.

Iag.

Iag. Is t posible
Cas. I remembe
quarrell, but nothi
in their mouthes, t
with ioy, reuell, pl
beastes.
Iag. Why, but y
couered?
Cas. It hath plea
deuill wrath; one v
frankely despise my
Iag. Come, you
the condition of this
not so befalne; but
Cas. I will aske
drunkard: had I as
stop em all; to be n
ly a beast: euery in
a diuell.
Iag Come, com
well vs'd; exclaime
you thinke I loue yo
Cas. I haue well
Iag You, or an
Ile tell you what yo
Generall; I may say
uen vp himselfe to t
parts and graces. C
shee'll helpe to put y
so apt, so blessed a di
not to doe more then
you and her husband
any lay worth nam
then t'was before.
Cas. You aduise
Iag. I protest in t
Cas. I thinke it f
seech the vertuous *D*

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